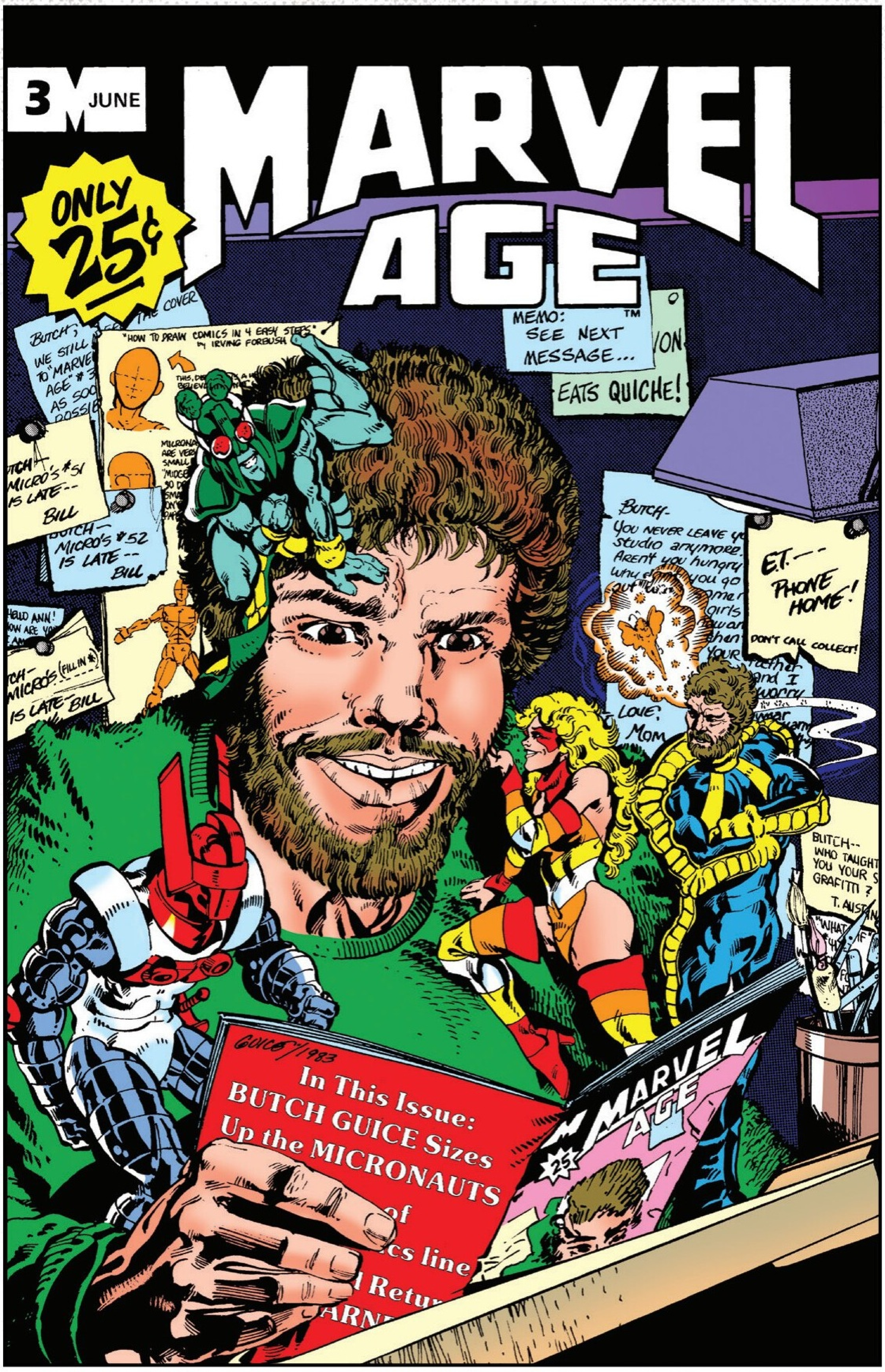
MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
18
HICKMAN
CHECCHETTO | ARCINIEGA
JUN. 2025 | RATED T

# BUTCH GUICE



## Butch was one of the best craftsmen working in the comic book industry.

He had the skills of a classic era comics artist like John Buscema or Jim Steranko, and I think some of the work we did together on *Captain America* and the *Winter Soldier* will rank with the best of the best. He was a lot of fun to work with, and he was an underrated talent his entire career. I, and so many others, will miss him.

**— Ed Brubaker**

# 18

Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Seventeen months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime alongside **GREEN GOBLIN,** A.K.A. **HARRY OSBORN**, co-C.E.O. of **OSCORP**.

Peter's son, **RICHARD**, took the picotech suit for himself—and bonded with **FELICIA HARDY,** who inherited the name **BLACK CAT** from her father, one of the **SINISTER SIX**. Also part of the Sinister Six is **MYSTERIO**, an identity secretly shared by a council of five that Harry's just learned includes his wife, **GWEN STACY**. And while Peter and his family were hiding in Utah, Harry and Gwen declared war on **KINGPIN** and the rest of the Six…

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

## CAST:

**PETER PARKER**
SPIDER-MAN

**MJ WATSON-PARKER**
PR GURU

**RICHARD PARKER**
PETER AND MJ'S SON

**MAY PARKER**
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER

**HARRY OSBORN**
GREEN GOBLIN

**GWEN STACY**
HARRY'S WIFE, MYSTERIO

**BEN PARKER**
PETER'S UNCLE

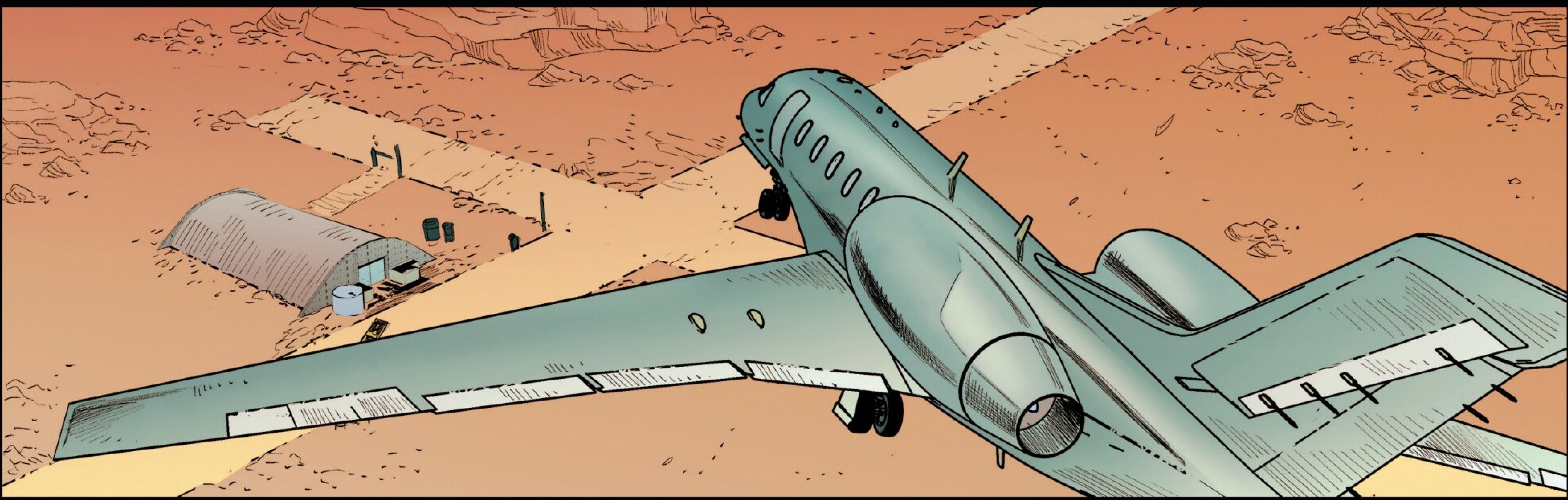
**J. JONAH JAMESON**
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER

**FELICIA HARDY**
BLACK CAT

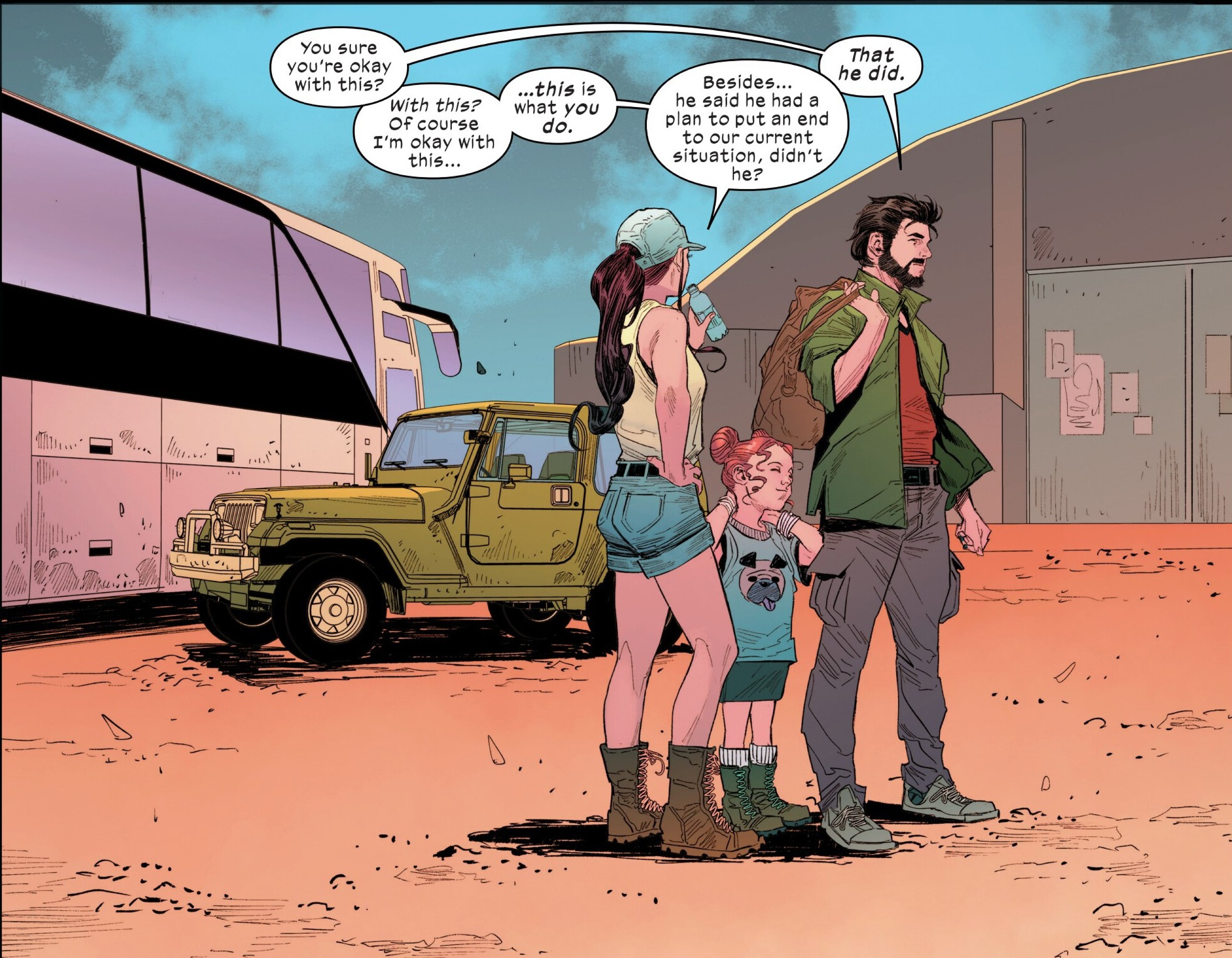
**OTTO OCTAVIUS**
OSCORP SCIENTIST

**WILSON FISK**
KINGPIN

**2025**



JUNE


You sure you're okay with this?
With this? Of course I'm okay with this...
...this is what you do.
Besides... he said he had a plan to put an end to our current situation, didn't he?
That he did.

Well, then...
...let's hear him out.
I gotta say...
...it really bothers me that you don't look worse than you do, Peter.
You know, because you missed me.
Kinda hurts my feelings.
Shut up, Harry.
He didn't eat, by the way. For like a week.
Okay, well...
Now I feel better.
You bring any babysitters with you?
I sure did.

UNCLE BEN!!!
Hey, Jonah. Thanks for doing this.
Don't mention it. I've volunteered for far worse for much more terrible reasons.
Where's the kiddo at?
Richard's back at the camp. He's pretty upset that I'm not letting him come along.
And why in the world would he think he had any business doing something like that?
You'll see...
But I think he'd rather show you guys than me ruin the surprise.
Oh, it's like that, huh?
Don't listen to Ben. I don't know what he's complaining about.
We love surprises.

So... you got this?
Would you be able to sleep if you thought I didn't?
Missed you, Ben.
Go do a job.
I don't want to stay long. Too many people my age come out here and never make it back.
It's like a retirement black hole.
Okay. So I guess this is it. Off you go.
Uh-huh.
You two need a speech or something?
No, ma'am.

She's a good woman, Peter.
Yes, she is.
...
Harry?
Yeah?
Where's Gwen?

What have you *done?*
Oh, I'd say exactly what we were *meant* to be doing, Quentin.
What have *you* been doing?
*Suffering fools.*
*For decades.*
What do you not understand? We make decisions ***together.***
We act as one. Not just because it purifies the idea. Not just because it strengthens and aligns us...
...but because there is no forgiveness in this world for revolutionaries and radical thinkers.
What ***we do***...is ***talk.*** And then talk some more.
*Talk. Talk. Talk.*
Well, not anymore.

Please stop acting like you're the singularly righteous person in the room.
You only did this because of your husband. To save him.
...
That's not true.
Yes, I acted sooner than I originally planned. But once the die was cast--once I acted--I tell you truly, I was ashamed that I had waited so long.
So.
No regrets?
None.
What an enviable position to be in...
And what a mess for us to clean up.
Clean up?
She killed Kraven. She publicly attacked Mr. Negative. There's no cleaning this up, Robbie. We are at war.
And what of the Mole Man? He knows...more than anyone else in Kingpin's circle.
Has anyone spoken to him?
I have.
Without condoning the action, leaving Kraven's body for him to deal with put him in a position that's difficult to justify to the others.
So even if he plays innocent, he looks complicit. I don't think we have to worry about him. For now.
And the Kingpin?
What does he whisper to his right-hand man?

If she had not done this so publicly-- *and on the Goblin's arm--* then perhaps it could have been spun as predictable infighting by ambitious lieutenants.
But this left no doubt. So now he wants us dead. And he will stop at nothing to achieve that.
So the die is cast.
And all is as it was meant to be.
You haven't said anything.
Care to weigh in?
Yes. I do.
I want to thank you, sister. For being brave while we were cowards.

So you agree with her?
Of course. Are we here for a reason or not?
Are we truly committed? Do we truly believe the words?
The world is a lie.
And only through embracing those lies and becoming a master of them can we truly see.
...
Our craft is old. Older than the lie.
Our power is ageless. The amulet passed from sire to spawn.
One to wear it. Five to share it.
We are...
Mysterio.
And off we go.

Feel good to be back, Pete?
*Ahem.* That's Spider-Man to you, pal.
And it feels *great* to be back.
So, what's first on the list?
Well, the only thing on the list right now is getting all of us on the same page.
If we're gonna be at war with the Kingpin and friends, we're gonna need some rules for how said war is conducted. I won't have innocent people getting hurt.
Well, *that's not very pragmatic.*
Who are you, and what have you done with Harry Osborn?
*Ahem.* That's Green Goblin to you. *Pal.*
And I'm glad you're back. It's good to have a friendly voice in my ear again.
When do we meet with Gwen?
About an hour.
So we got a little time to kill?
Yeah.
Wanna go beat up some bad guys?

"You know I do."
"I don't know about you..."

...but I feel much better.
How much longer do we have?
Quarter hour.
Okay. I want to do one more thing. Real quick.
Ah. Home sweet...
...home.
What happened here?
Huh. This doesn't look like it was searched...it's more like...
...oh god.
What?
You're gonna be mad at me.
TABATA

RARRRRR!
THWIPPP
THWIPPP
Otto?!
Oh, hello.
You're back.
Yes. In my house. Where you do not live. How do you know where I live?
And are those my slippers?
...
Maybe.

What the--?
Calm down. It's totally my fault.
Remember how your family wasn't protected by my protocols when I disappeared because Otto didn't know who you were?
Well, with you gone--*and God knows what could have happened to me*--I wanted to make sure you and yours were fine. On a longer timeline.
So I made a call.
And then you just decided to move in?
After I was done installing all the security measures, I figured *waste not, want not.*
Will you please get me down?
...
Maybe--*maybe*--when we get back from our meeting.
And *you!*
I'm not sure how I feel about this.

Okay...
I know you're mad. But I remembered how worried you were about your family when we were trapped, and...
...well, I didn't want you to have to feel that way again.
As for Otto, I had no idea... I'll get him a new place. And make him return the slippers.
Oh, he can keep 'em.
Probably a good call.
You made a good call too. I shouldn't be mad...I should be thanking you.
It was the *right decision...*
Because if there's one thing I've learned, it's this:
I can only do my job the way it needs to be done if I know that they are safe.

Hours ago.
All right. This is it.
Home sweet home... *away from home.*
It's going to be a little cramped, but we'll make it work.
Actually, I was planning on sleeping outside...
I can't remember the last time I looked up and saw the stars.
More bed for me then.
It's a pull-out sofa.
I'm a world-class editor, young lady. You can't provoke me with semantics.
Now... where's your brother?

Huh. What's--?
MOM
Oh no...
Mary Jane? What is it?
Mom? What's wrong?
Richard's gone.
One hour earlier.
Status report from Utah. Bored. Bored. Really freaking bored.
Also. Miss my girlfriend.
Oh. Is that what I am?
Sure. Certain thresholds haven't been crossed but when two people spend this much time "together," well, you know.
Well then I suppose that would make you my boyfriend. And you know what super-powered boyfriends are really great at?
What?
Saving their girlfriends.
Just say the word, Felicia.
No, seriously, Richard, I need your help.
I'm in trouble. Real trouble.

Five minutes later.
You don't have to say anything else. I'm on my way.
Speaking with some authority on the subject...your parents definitely will not approve of this. Especially since your father already told you that you couldn't go with him to help.
This is reckless. It's dangerous.
Imagine how much more dangerous it would be if I was flying solo. Good thing we're in this together.
Manipulative... but agreed.
I don't like where this is headed, Richard.
We have to help her.
Great.
So... do you know anything about being sneaky?
A bit.
--and that's how I found out that my wife was actually Mysterio.
What?!
What?
What?

Now.
Hey.
Oh man, I'm really happy to see you.
Not as happy...

...as we are to see you.
@#&$%@!
Language.
Understandable as it may be...I don't want you to be scared. Yes, your situation is precarious...
...but nothing bad needs to happen here.
I just need your help.
...
Uh-huh.
Ms. Hardy tells us that you slipped up when communicating with her. Giving away a little more each time-- certainly enough for a savvy player to read between the lines.
I know that you are in league with Spider-Man...
...and one way or the other...*you are going to give him to me.*

How could you...?
I thought... I thought...
Were you lying about us?
No.
Then why would you do this?
Isn't it obvious?
It's my nature.
TO BE CONTINUED...

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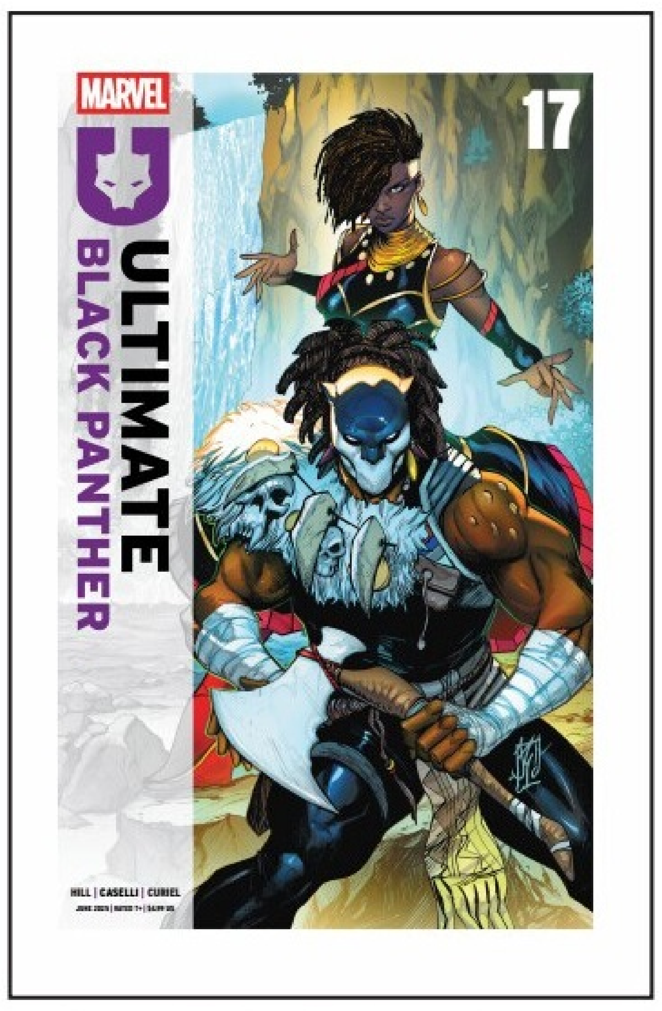
ON SALE IN **JULY**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

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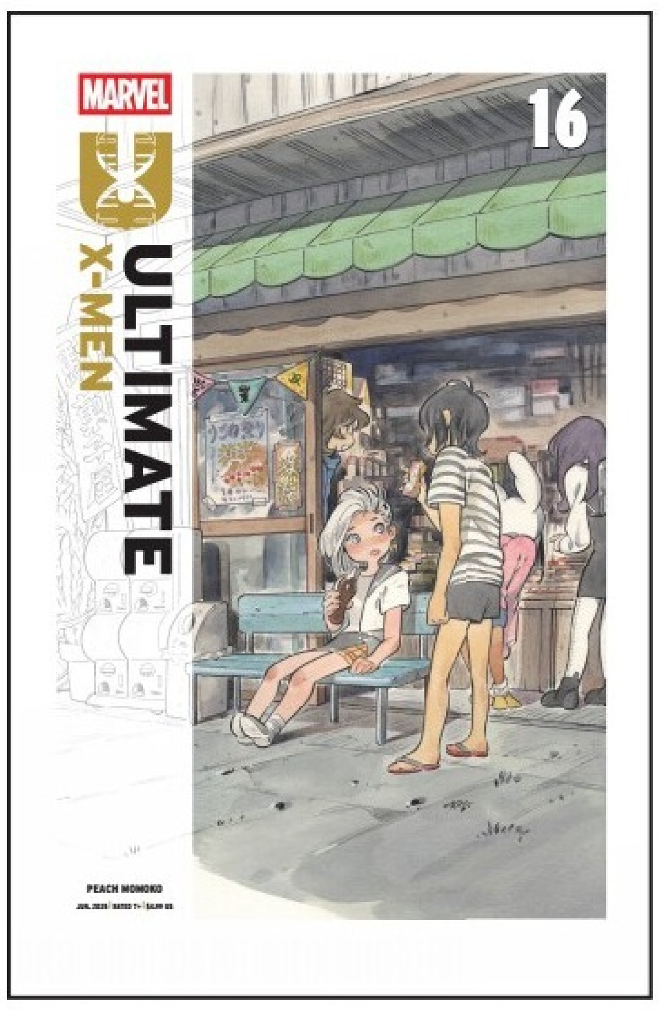


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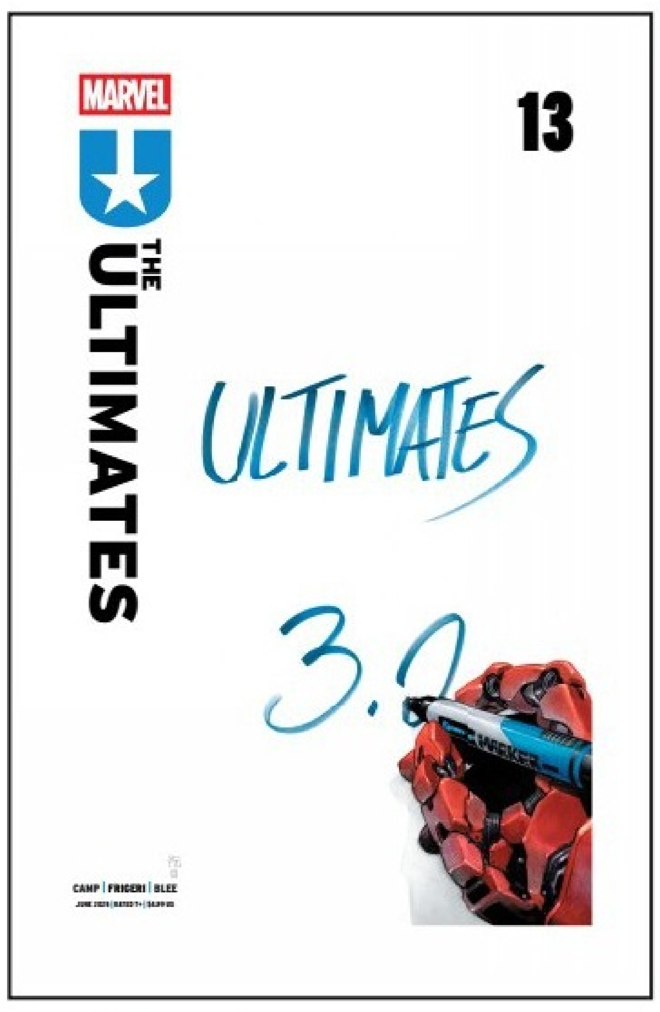


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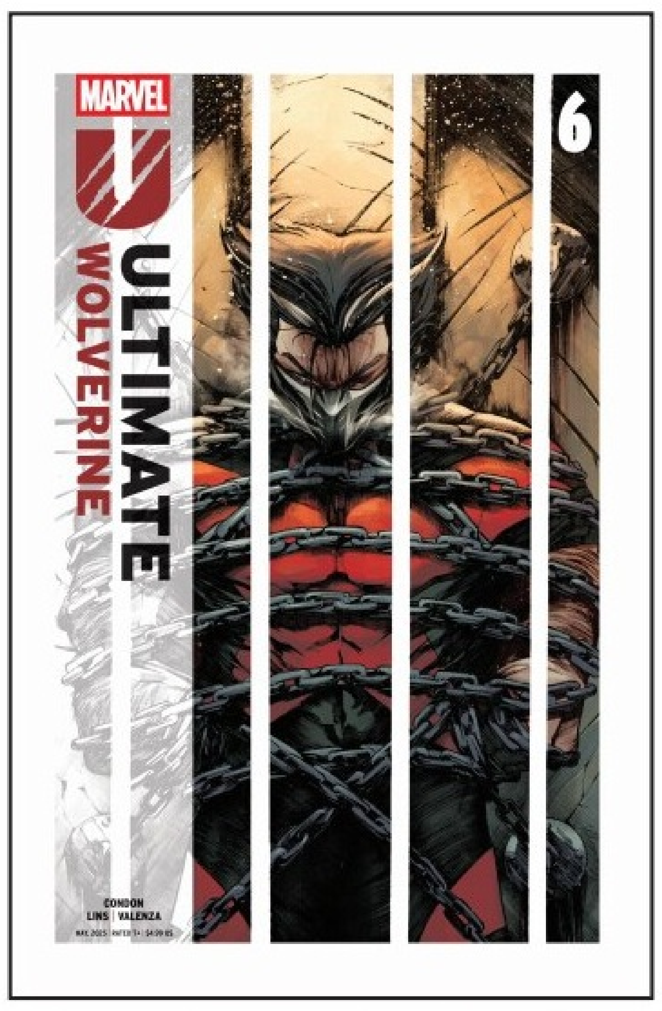


**ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #6**

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
**ALEX LINS**

**ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN: INCURSION #1**

BY **DENIZ CAMP**, **CODY ZIGLAR**
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